BREAK THROUGH THE FUN-BARRIER WITH BRITAIN'S BRIGHTEST COMIC!

7d

SMASH!

No. 26
30th JULY, 1966
EVERY TUESDAY

BATMAN

WITH ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

BAT versus THE JOKER

NEVER STEP OUT FOR ICE CREAM IN THE MIDDLE OF A MOVIE!

--ESPECIALLY IF THE MOVIE IS BEING SHOWN ON AN AIRLINER!

MILLIONAIRE SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE (ALIAS BATMAN) ANSWERS A SUMMONS TO WARDEN CRICHTON'S OFFICE...

...MR WAYNE, THIS IS THE JOKER... JOKER, MR WAYNE.

A DISTINCT HONOUR, SIR!

I DON'T WISH TO SEEM STUFFY, JOKER, BUT I MAKE IT A POINT NEVER TO SHAKE HANDS WITH SOCIETY'S ENEMIES.

I CANNOT BLAME YOU, SIR. BUT IF YOU COULD SEE THE LOVELY POTTERY I'VE BEEN MAKING, YOU MIGHT BELIEVE IN MY EFFORTS TO REHABILITATE MYSELF.

IN THAT CASE--

OH, THANK YOU, SIR. YOU ARE INDEED ONE OF NATURE'S NOBLEMEN!

TRUE BLUE!

CAN THE JEERING JEKYLL OF JOKERY REALLY HAVE REFORMED? THERE MUST BE A CATCH IN IT!

THE BOARD HAS DECIDED TO PAROLE THE JOKER IN YOUR CUSTODY, MR WAYNE.

IN MY CUSTODY?!

ORIGINALLY THEY THOUGHT OF BATMAN, BUT THEN THEY REALIZED IT MIGHT INTERFERE WITH THE CAPED CRUSADER'S CRIME-FIGHTING.

WHAT AN IRONIC SITUATION! THEY DON'T REALIZE THAT I AM BATMAN!

I'M TRULY SORRY, JOKER, BUT I'M AFRAID IT'S QUITE IMPOSSIBLE!

PLEASE, SIR! IT MAY BE MY LAST CHANCE TO TAKE MY PLACE IN THE WORLD OF HONEST MEN!

YE GADS! THE THINGS ONE HAS TO GO THROUGH TO LIVE A LIFE OF CRIME!

START WORRYING, BATMAN — THE LEERING LAW-BREAKER'S TRUE COLOURS ARE REVEALED ON THE NEXT PAGE!

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IF YOU ACCEPT CUSTODY OF THE *JOKER*, MR WAYNE, YOU HAVE ONLY TO GIVE HIM SOME MENIAL EMPLOYMENT IN YOUR OWN HOUSE-HOLD.

PERHAPS AS YOUR *BUTLER*, SIR--- WHERE YOU COULD KEEP A SHARP EYE ON ME!

I ALREADY *HAVE* A BUTLER!

BUT IN THE SUPER-SECRET *BATCAVE* DEEP BENEATH STATELY WAYNE MANOR...

HANG *ON*, ALFRED!!

OOPS!

TIMBER, MASTER ROBIN! I SEEM TO BE TOPPLING!

IS THERE ABOUT TO BE A VACANCY IN THE BUTTLING DEPARTMENT AT STATELY WAYNE MANOR?!?

READ ON—

HOLY NOSEDIVE, ALFRED! ARE YOU OKAY?

QUITE, MASTER ROBIN. IT SEEMS TO BE NOTHING MORE THAN A COMPOUND FRACTURE OF THE RIGHT TIBIA.

WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL!

FIRST THING FIRST, YOUNG SIR. BEST CALL *BATMAN* --ER, MR WAYNE, THAT IS--- AND APPRISE HIM OF THE SITUATION.

YOU'RE RIGHT, OF COURSE. IF YOU DON'T *BLEED* TO DEATH IN THE MEANTIME!

NO DANGER OF THAT! I AM EVEN NOW APPLYING FINGERTIP-PRESSURE TO THE INDICATED ARTERY, AS SUGGESTED IN THE FIRST AID MANUAL.

ALFRED INJURED?!? GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL AT ONCE, DICK---AND SEE THAT HE HAS THE MOST EXPENSIVE DOCTORS IN THE CITY!

WITH YOUR BUTLER INCAPACITATED, MR WAYNE, YOU *CAN* ACCEPT CUSTODY OF THE *JOKER* ---AND GIVE *HIM* THE JOB!

PERHAPS *FATE* HAS TAKEN A HAND! AND IF IT WILL TURN A DASTARDLY CRIMINAL INTO A USEFUL CITIZEN, I *MUST* DO IT!

GET *UP*, MAN! YOU'RE MAKING A SPECTACLE OF YOURSELF!

OH, SIR, YOU'LL NEVER REGRET THIS ACT OF KINDNESS!

NOT MUCH!!

IN STATELY WAYNE MANOR...

BRINGING A CROOK LIKE THE *JOKER* HERE TO SUBSTITUTE FOR ALFRED!?! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MARBLES, BRUCE??

NO, DICK. BY SETTING HIM A GOOD EXAMPLE, WE MAY AID IN HIS REHABILITATION!

BUT HOW CAN WE OPERATE AS *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* WITH HIM SNOOPING AROUND?

WE DON'T KNOW THAT HE *WILL* SNOOP, CHUM. WE MUST GIVE HIS GOOD INTENTIONS THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT.

LAUGHING GIRL? *JOKER* HERE! ROUND UP THE GANG! I'VE A PERFECT ALIBI GOING FOR ME WHILE I PLAN THE DESTRUCTION OF THE *DYNAMIC DUO!*

HOW!

THE DIRTY WORK STARTS NEXT **WASH** *-ER- SMASHDAY! BRING YOUR OWN SOAP! (AND WHO IS LAUGHING GIRL?)*

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BAD PENNY

ONE PENNY 1966

GRR! GET OUT OF MY WAY, TEDDY THOMAS!

YOU GET OUT OF MY WAY, PENNY!

HEEY BLAST!

I'M NOT MOVING!

YEOW!

BITE!

RIGHT! LET'S TOSS UP A PENNY FOR IT! THAT'S FAIR!

O.K.! IT'S A DEAL!

AN' I CALL HEADS!

HEE! HEE! I'LL USE MY PENNY WITH TWO TAILS!

I'VE GOT SOMETHING UP MY SLEEVE, TOO!

TOSS!

HEE! HEE! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO TOSS THAT PENNY!

AAAAGH!

HEADS IT IS! I WIN! BE SEEING YOU PENNY!

CRUMP!

LATER...

GRRR! WHERE IS HE?

HAVE YOU SEEN TEDDY THOMAS?

N-NO PENNY! HONEST, PENNY!

GULP!

WHERE IS HE?

HELP! I DON'T KNOW! HONEST, PENNY! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM! HONEST!

HO! HO! HO! HA! HA! HAVEN'T SEEN HIM, PENNY! HEE! HEE! HE'S NOT HERE! HO! HO!

TICKLE!

TICKLE!

GOOD DOGGY! WAG YOUR TAIL!

?

TAP! TAP!

BUY WHAM!

PSSST!

WHO ARE YOU?

HERBLOCK SOAMES IS THE NAME, MA'AM! FOLLOW ME! I'LL LEAD YOU TO HIM, I KNOW WHERE HE IS!

YOU'D BETTER BE RIGHT! OR ELSE!

I'M ALWAYS RIGHT! GO THROUGH THAT DOOR! YOU'LL FIND HIM THERE!

THANKS, HERBLOCK, I'LL REMEMBER THIS!

CHUCKLE

BEWARE MUD HOLE

AAAAAGH!

SPLOSH!

HO! HO! HOW ABOUT THAT, PENNY? I'M TEDDY IN DISGUISE! HEE! HEE!

GRRR!

RASP!

OH-OH! WATCH IT, TEDDY! YOU SHOULDN'T GLOAT SO LONG! THE SUN'S CATCHING THE GLASS OF YOUR MAGNIFYING GLASS!

AAIEE! I'M ON FIRE!

COO! LOOK WHO'S HERE!

SPLAT!

TREMBLE

HEH! HEH! I LOVE A MUD FIGHT!

THUMP!

BASH!

SPLUDGE!

OOW!

BAM!

SQUELCH!

BIFF!

AAAAAGH!

HEH! HEH! MY SPECIAL EMMA PEEL UNDERHAND-OVERHEAD THROW!

HO! HO! I BET TEDDY LOSES THE TOSS WHEN THAT BULL CATCHES HIM! THAT'LL TEACH HIM!

HELP! HELP! OOH! OOH! HELP!

SNORT!

THE TELLYBUGS

RHUBARB! RHUBARB! RHUBARB!

OH, NO! NOT MORE POLITICS ON THE TELLY! IT ALWAYS SENDS ME TO SLEEP! LET'S TRY THE OTHER CHANNEL!

GRR! NOW THE TELLY'S NOT WORKING PROPERLY! IT'S STAYING ON THE SAME CHANNEL!!

POOR DAD! THOSE BORING POLITICIANS HAVE SENT THE TELLYBUGS TO SLEEP, TOO! NOW THEY CAN'T WORK THE TELLY!

ZZZZ!

SNOOZE!

LEAVE IT TO ME, DEAR! MAYBE I CAN FIX IT IF I TALK TO IT NICELY!

YOU'LL BE LUCKY!

NICE TELLY! BE A GOOD BOY AND SWITCH TO THE OTHER CHANNEL!

BLAH! BLAH! BLAH!

HUH! MUM'S SOFT VOICE WILL NEVER WAKEN UP THAT LOT! THEY'RE OUT TO THE WORLD!

LEAVE IT TO ME! THAT WON'T DO ANY GOOD!

YOU BLOOMING USELESS LUMP OF WOOD! YOU'D BETTER TURN OVER OR I'LL USE YOU FOR FIREWOOD TOMORROW! D'YOU HEAR? SWITCH OVER!

INSIDE THE TELLY...

SWITCH OVER!

HELP! WHAT'S THAT?

ROTTER! I WAS HAVING A LOVELY NAP!

SWITCH OVER!!

OOH! NOT SO LOUD! WE CAN HEAR YOU!

COO! CAN'T A BLOKE HAVE FORTY WINKS IN PEACE?

AT ONCE!

CHANNEL CHANGE

WHAT A HORRIBLE VOICE THAT BLOKE'S GOT! I'D BETTER DO AS HE SAYS OR HE'LL NEVER SHUT UP!

CHANNEL CHANGE

THERE! THAT SHOULD KEEP HIM QUIET!

YAHOO! I DID IT! IT'S SWITCHED OVER!

SEE! SOFT-TALKING NEVER DOES ANY GOOD! YOU'VE GOT TO BE FIRM!

COO! CLEVER OLD DAD!

BEATS ME HOW THAT DID IT!

THE RUBBER MAN!

RUBBERMAN'S LIFE-AND-DEATH STRUGGLE ON DOCTOR FEAR'S SINISTER ISLAND CONTINUES... AS, WITH THE FORCE OF SNAPPED ELASTIC, HE CATAPULTS FROM A HIDEOUS JUNGLE OF MAN-KILLER PLANTS TOWARDS EVEN GREATER DANGER...

THOSE HUTS MUST BE IN A CLEARING! AND, AFTER TANGLING WITH THOSE KILLER-PLANTS, THAT'S ALL I NEED TO KNOW!

THE SUN-BAKED GROUND IS IRON-HARD—BUT RUBBERMAN HAS NO BONES THAT CAN BE BROKEN...

PERFECT TWO-POINT LANDING! THERE ARE DEFINITELY ADVANTAGES TO BEING MADE OF RUBBER!

AS HE BOUNCES TO HIS FEET...

SOMEHOW, I GET THE FEELING I'M NOT EXACTLY WELCOME HERE!

GRR!

GRR!

DOCTOR FEAR HAS BEEN WATCHING RUBBERMAN ON A VIEWER SCREEN...

THOSE ANIMALS WILL TEAR HIM TO PIECES!

I DID NOT DREAM HE WOULD FIND HIS WAY INTO THE ENCLOSURE!

IF I AM TO MAKE USE OF RUBBERMAN'S POWERS, HE MUST BE RESCUED!

WE MAY BE TOO LATE, MASTER! THE MINDLESS ONES ARE CLOSING IN FOR THE KILL!

AS RAZOR-EDGED STEEL FLASHES TOWARDS RUBBERMAN...

THEY ARE GETTING ME RATTLED! KNIVES CAN'T HURT ME ANY MORE THAN BULLETS CAN! THERE'S NO NEED TO DODGE!

BUT WHETHER IT HARMS ME OR NOT—I STILL DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF BECOMING A HUMAN PIN-CUSHION!

UUUGH!

AGAIN, RUBBERMAN BOUNCES—BUT THIS TIME A SECOND TOO LATE...

I'LL CATAPULT OUT OF HERE AND...

UUUUHHH!

THEY'VE GOT ME! THEY'RE BRINGING ME DOWN!

THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM! I-I CAN'T MOVE...!

SUDDENLY, BLACKNESS DESCENDS...

WHATEVER HAS HAPPENED? IT'S GOT THEM WHIMPERING LIKE FRIGHTENED ANIMALS!

AS RUBBERMAN BURSTS FREE...

THE MASTER! THE MASTER COMES!

THE VOICE OF DOCTOR FEAR RINGS COMMANDINGLY ACROSS THE CLEARING...

BACK TO YOUR HUTS! BACK!

I DO NOT SEE THE RUBBERMAN! PERHAPS WE WERE TOO LATE TO SAVE HIM!

BUT AS THE SEARCHLIGHT SWEEPS THE CLEARING...

THERE HE IS! USE YOUR STUNNER GUNS! BRING HIM DOWN!

AAAAHHHH!

DOCTOR FEAR'S MEN BUNDLE THE UNCONSCIOUS RUBBERMAN ON TO THE VEHICLE...

I WAS WORRIED THAT THE STUNNER BULLETS WOULD HAVE NO EFFECT ON A MAN WHO IS MADE OF RUBBER.

HE IS NOT FAKING, MASTER. IT WILL BE HOURS BEFORE HE COMES TO!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

I MUST SWITCH ON THE ARTIFICIAL SUNLIGHT AGAIN, BEFORE THE KILLER-PLANTS START TO WITHER!

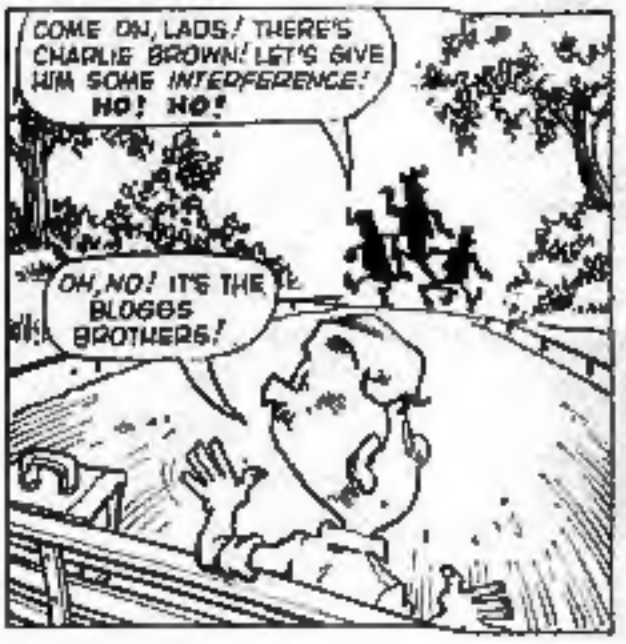
ONE THING GREATLY CONCERNS ME. RUBBERMAN HAS BEEN THROUGH THE GARDEN OF TERROR—HE HAS EVEN BEEN ATTACKED BY THE MINDLESS ONES—AND YET HE SHOWED **NO TRACE OF FEAR!**

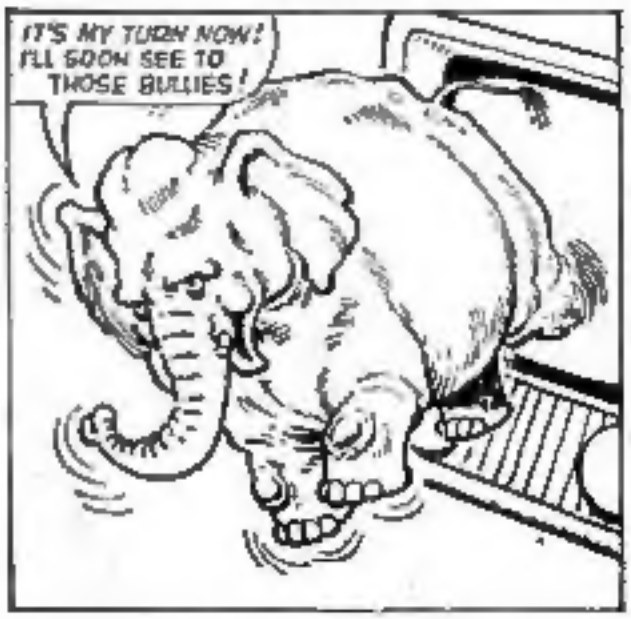
BUT TO MAKE YOU MY SLAVE—LIKE THOSE CREATURES IN **THE ENCLOSURE**, RUBBERMAN—I MUST FIRST DESTROY YOUR MIND **WITH FEAR!** SO NOW YOU FORCE ME TO USE OTHER MEANS OF TERROR THAT WOULD CAUSE THE **INSTANT DEATH** OF LESSER MEN...!

WHAT GHASTLY ORDEAL OF FEAR IS AWAITING RUBBERMAN? ONLY NEXT TUESDAY'S SMASH HOLDS THE TERRIFYING SECRET OF DOCTOR FEAR'S LATEST— AND GREATEST— PLOT!

Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE





AND WHAT ABOUT **ME**?

GRRR! GRRR!

OH, HELP! IT'S P.C. PINCH! HE'S ON POINT DUTY ON THE **POINT** OF SAMMY SEAL'S NOSE!

THIS IS WORSE THAN PERCY'S PETS!

TIME I WAS HOPPING OFF! GULP!

WAIT FOR US, CHARLIE! WE'RE COMING TOO! WE'RE *USUALLY* BEHIND BARS - BUT WE DRAW THE LINE AT **PRISON** BARS!

PHEW! GOT THEM ALL BACK IN! NOW THERE'S NO PROOF!

HERE HE COMES, I'LL GET HIM NOW!

AAH! ZOO TIME'S FINISHED! SAFE TO SWITCH ON AGAIN! I WONDER WHAT'S ON NOW?

NOW, A VIEW OF VICTORIA FALLS.

OH, HELP! THE VICTORIA FALLS HAVE COME OUT OF THE TELLY! I'D BETTER SWITCH OFF!

AAGH! HELP! GULP!

WHOOSH!

YOU YOUNG SCAMP! SOAK ME WITH YOUR WATER PISTOL, WOULD YOU? GROOP!

OH, GOLLY! HE'D NEVER BELIEVE ME! I'M REALLY IN TROUBLE NOW!

RIGHT, MY LAD! I'VE GOT YOU! NOW HAND OVER THAT WATER PISTOL!

WH-WHAT WATER PISTOL, CONSTABLE?

YOU'RE UP TO SOME FUNNY BUSINESS, LAD! WELL, I HAVEN'T GOT PROOF! TELL YOU WHAT - GIVE ME A COUPLE OF BOB TO GET MY UNIFORM DRIED AND WE'LL CALL IT QUITS!

OH, ALL RIGHT, THEN! HERE YOU ARE!

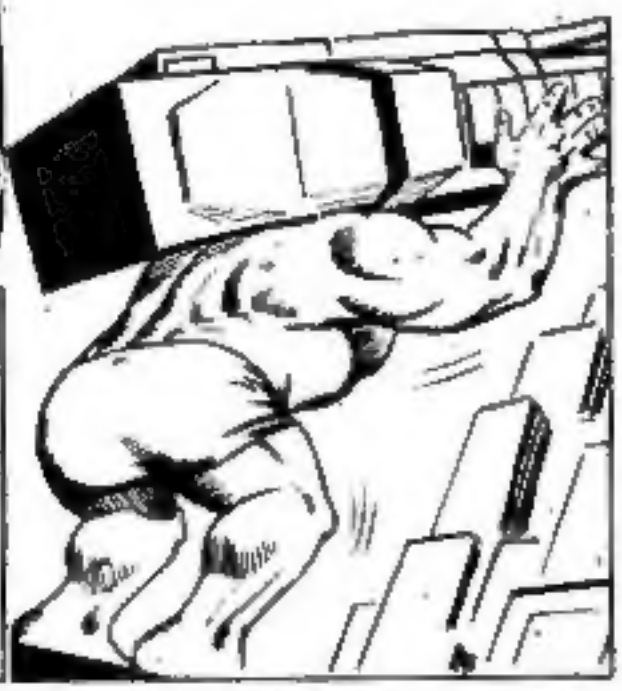
HO! HO! EVERYTHING TURNED OUT FINE AFTER ALL! I'M THREE BOB TO THE GOOD...

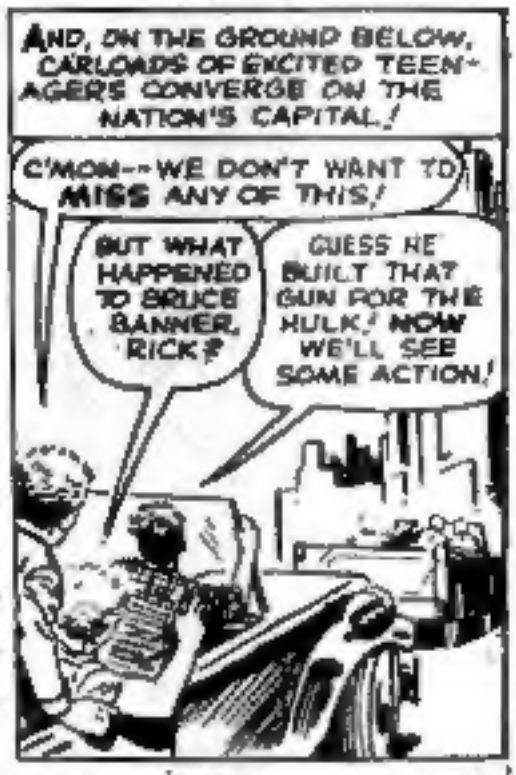
...DAD GAVE ME FIVE BOB TO FILL THE POOL. HE THINKS I'M CARRYING THE WATER IN BUCKETS FROM THE KITCHEN! WHAT A HOPE! GOOD OLD TELLY, A POOL-FULL OF VICTORIA FALLS! HEH! HEH!

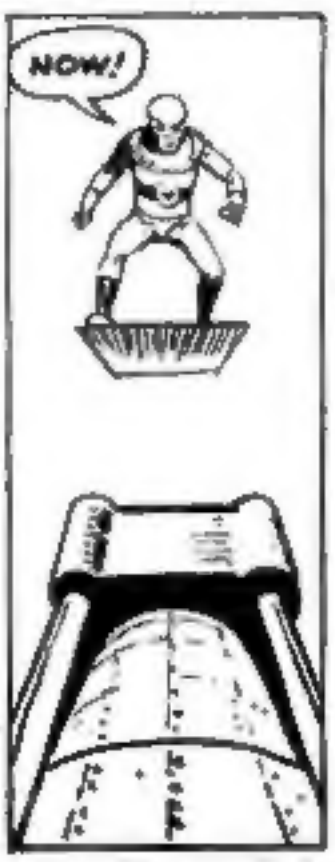
WHOOSH!

THE INCREDIBLE HULK VS THE METAL MASTER!"

REMEMBER WHERE WE LEFT OFF? THE ENTIRE WORLD LIES AT THE MERCY OF THE METAL MASTER. AND NOW EVERYTHING DEPENDS UPON THE INCREDIBLE HULK!




AND, ON THE GROUND BELOW, CARLOADS OF EXCITED TEEN-AGERS CONVERGE ON THE NATION'S CAPITAL!
C'MON--WE DON'T WANT TO MISS ANY OF THIS!
BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO BRUCE BANNER, RICK?
GUESS HE BUILT THAT GUN FOR THE HULK! NOW WE'LL SEE SOME ACTION!



I'LL GET CLOSER STILL! THE MENTAL ENERGY I AM GENERATING IS ENOUGH TO LEVEL AN ENTIRE CITY! IT MUST EXPLODE!

I KNEW IT! YOU AIN'T ALL YOU'RE CRACKED UP TO BE! YOU'RE A PHONY! A WEAK, BRAINLESS, UGLY PHONY! DO YA HEAR ME?!! I SAY YOU'RE JUST A BIG ZERO!

YOU MUST EXPLODE! EXPLODE! EXPLODE!

MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF WHAT IS TAKING PLACE, GENERAL ROSS STILL PACES ANGRILY IN HIS ROOM ...

WE'VE GOT TO FIND BANNER! HE'S THE MOST BRILLIANT WEAPONS EXPERT IN THE COUNTRY! HE'S GOT TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING TO BEAT THE METAL MASTER!

I'VE CALLED EVERY HOSPITAL! THERE'S NO NEWS—

GENERAL! A REPORT'S JUST IN FROM HEADQUARTERS! THE HULK AND THE METAL MASTER ARE FACE TO FACE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF WASHINGTON, D.C.!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, MAN! HAVE MY JET PREPARED FOR FLIGHT!

I'VE GOT TO REACH THE SCENE! GOT TO TAKE CHARGE! THEY'RE PROBABLY TRYING TO DECIDE WHICH OF THEM WILL TAKE OVER THIS NATION!

DAD--BE CAREFUL!

AFTER A RECORD-BREAKING CROSS-COUNTRY JET FLIGHT, "THUNDERBOLT" ROSS TAKES COMMAND OF THE ASSEMBLED MISSILE-STRIKING FORCE, AND...

ALL UNITS, ADVANCE! THIS IS THE SHOWDOWN!

MEANWHILE, FOR LONG, SILENT MINUTES, THE METAL MASTER HAS HOVERED OVER THE HULK, UNABLE TO BELIEVE THAT HE HAS FAILED AT LAST. UNTIL...

ALL RIGHT! I LET YA STAY THERE AND TREMBLE LONG ENOUGH!

NOW IT'S MY TURN! HEY!

NO! ONE LAST CHANCE--I'LL STRIKE HIM WITH THE STEEL PLATE I'VE BEEN STANDING ON! AT LEAST, I CAN STILL CONTROL THAT!

GOTCHA! YOU DIDN'T THINK THAT LITTLE PIECE OF TIN COULD HURT ME, DID YA?!!

THAT FIST! THAT ARM! DON'T! DON'T STRIKE ME! I'LL DO ANYTHING--ANYTHING! BUT DON'T HIT ME!

ALL RIGHT COWARD, I'LL GIVE YA A CHANCE! MAKE EVERYTHING THE WAY IT WAS BEFORE YA MESSED UP ALL THE METAL ON EARTH! AND I MEAN NOW!

TREMBLINGLY, THE METAL MASTER CONCENTRATES AS HE SUMMONS UP ALL OF HIS VAST, AWESOME MENTAL POWER SENDING BOUNDLESS WAVES OF PURE THOUGHT TO EVERY PART OF THE PLANET!

AND NO TRICKS, OR ELSE!

IMPELLED BY AN UNCONTROLLABLE FEAR OF THE INCREDIBLE HULK, THE ALIEN METAL MASTER DOES AS HE IS ORDERED, AND WITHIN MINUTES, ALL THE DAMAGE THAT HAD BEEN DONE IS RECTIFIED, IN THE MOST DAZZLING DISPLAY OF MENTAL PROWESS EVER SEEN ON EARTH!

AND THEN, BEFORE ANYONE CAN MAKE A MOVE THE HULK RELEASES THE BEATEN ALIEN, AND SILENTLY WATCHES AS THE METAL MASTER ROCKETS AWAY FROM EARTH--NEVER AGAIN TO RETURN!

HE'S GONE! WE'VE LICKED HIM! EARTH IS SAFE!

THE HULK HASN'T FINISHED YET! TURN THE PAGE FOR MORE EXCITEMENT!

YOU DID IT HULK YOU BEAT THE METAL MASTER BUT HOW? WHAT KIND OF METAL WAS THAT?!

ANYBODY COULDA MADE IT EXCEPT MOST OF MY CLOTHES ALWAYS ALWAYS LOSE YOUR TEMPER WHEN SOMETHIN HAPPENS

IT WASN'T ANY KIND OF METAL AT ALL! JUST PLASTIC AND CARDBOARD AND I PAINTED IT TO LOOK LIKE METAL! IT WAS A BLUFF THAT PAID OFF

MAN! LOOK THE WHOLE THING'S A PHONY! IT'S ALL HOLLOW! BUT THE METAL MASTER NEVER SUSPECTED

I GUESS YOU MUST DESERVE MOST OF THE CREDIT IF YOU HADN'T ROUNDED UP ALL THE JUNK I NEEDED TO MAKE THAT ONE I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN TOO LATE

GOSH! IMAGINE THE HULK COMPLIMENTING US! WOWEE!

HOLD ON! WE'VE GOT COMPANY LOOKS LIKE THE ARMY'S MOVIN IN

THERE HE IS -- UP AHEAD STEADY NOW MEN! PROCEED WITH CAUTION!

HANG ON RICK! WE'RE HEADIN HOME I'VE NO TIME FOR ANY EXPLANIN NOW!

BEFORE GENERAL ROSS CAN ISSUE AN ORDER THE TEEN BRIGADE TELLS HIM WHAT HAS TAKEN PLACE AND

AND THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED SIR THE HULK BEAT THE METAL MASTER - HE SAVED THE WHOLE EARTH!

WELL I'LL BE---!!!

AND SO MANY MANY MILES AND MANY HOURS LATER

WELL HERE GOES NUTHIN' AS N.

WHA-WHAT HAPPENED?? I DIDN'T CHANGE!

I'M STILL THE HULK!

WHAT DO I DO WRONG? EVERYTHING SET ZIGGY? EVERYTHING CONNECTED

BANNER ALWAYS FELT THAT THE CYCLONE MAHONE GOT ONLY WHAT HE DESERVED FOR WHAT THE GAMMA RAYS ARE TOO UNIQUE TOO HARD TO CONTROL!

I ALWAYS HATED BANNER'S WEAKNESS AS A MAN AND WISHED I COULD STAY AS THE HULK! BUT NOW FOREVER TO ALWAYS BE HUNTED FEARED

TO BE THE HULK

WHERE BANNER OR BRUCE BANNER AND THE HULK'S PLANET BETTY BRANT-BANNER OTHER WOMAN'S WHEREABOUTS QUEST

YEAH CAPTAIN DEW BANNER USED TO BE WHO PAPERS HERE BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM WEEKS

MEMENA'S DAUGHTER

YEAH GUESS HE'S AUSTRIAN FIRST RATE PHYSICIST WE'LL GET TO IT RIGHT

THEN AT A TEEN BRIGADE RALLY

AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE HAS A SPECIAL MESSAGE FOR HIM

WAS JUST GONNA WHISPER IT BUT I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO WASH NUTHIN'

AND, IN THE HULK'S SECRET LAIR. .

AM I GONNA HAVE TO STAY HIDDEN IN THIS CAVE ALL MY LIFE?!

HULK! GREAT NEWS! YOU'VE GOT A PARDON! BECAUSE YOU DEFEATED THE METAL MASTER!

A PARDON?! IS THAT THE BEST THEY CAN DO?! I SAVE THE WHOLE BLAMED PLANET AND ALL THEY CAN DO IS PARDON ME!! MISERABLE, UNGRATEFUL HUMANS!

WHAT GOOD IS A PARDON GONNA DO ME NOW?! IT'S TOO LATE! EVERYTHING'S TOO LATE!

HULK-- DON'T! T-TAKE IT EASY, HULK!

TAKE IT EASY?! HA HA-- HE SAYS TAKE IT EASY!!

I'LL SHOW YA HOW I'LL TAKE IT EASY!

I'LL SHOW THE WHOLE CRUMMY WORLD!

I'LL-- I'LL --WHA--?!

I'M NORMAL AGAIN! I'M BRUCE BANNER!

THE RAY DID WORK! IT JUST HAD A DELAYED REACTION!

RICK I HOPE I NEVER HAVE TO GO THROUGH THAT AGAIN! YOU-- YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE --THE PAIN-- THE ANGUISH--

SURE, DOC, SURE-- I CAN IMAGINE! THAT'S WHAT MAKES YOU SO EDGY!

LATER, AFTER BRUCE BANNER HAS RESTED A WHILE...

BY THE WAY, DOC, I MEANT TO TELL YOU-- BETTY ROSS HAS BEEN LOOKIN' FOR YOU! SHE'S REAL WORRIED ABOUT YOU BEIN' MISSIN' SO LONG!

POOR KID! I'LL GO TO SEE HER RIGHT AWAY!

AND AT BETTY'S HOUSE .

SO THEY PARDONED THE HULK! OF ALL THE LUNKHEAD DECISIONS! CAN'T THEY SEE HE'S TRICKED 'EM?! HE'S TRYIN' TO THROW US OFF-GUARD! HE'S AS DANGEROUS AS EVER!

THE DOORBELL! WHO--?

WHERE IN THUNDER HAVE YOU BEEN?! WE'VE TURNED THIS STATE UPSIDE DOWN SEARCHING FOR YOU!

SORRY, GENERAL! I-EH- WAS FEELING UNDER THE WEATHER! SO I TOOK A FEW DAYS REST IN BERMUDA!

BERMUDA! WHILE THE WHOLE WORLD TOTTERS ON THE BRINK, HE'S RESTIN' IN BERMUDA!!!

OH, BRUCE! BRUCE! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!

HELLO, BETTY! I'M SORRY I WORR ED YOU, DEAR!

"I'M SORRY I MARRIED YOU, DEAR!" BAH! HOW A DAUGHTER OF MINE COULD EVER FALL FOR SUCH A SPINELESS MILKSOP!

SOMETIMES I THINK SHE'D BE BETTER OFF MOONIN' OVER THE HULK! AT LEAST HE'S GOT A BACKBONE!

BRUCE, I KNOW THERE WAS MORE TO YOUR ABSENCE THAN THE FACT THAT YOU DIDN'T FEEL WELL! I-I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEELING THAT THERE IS SOME CONNECTION BETWEEN YOU AND THE HULK! WHY WON'T YOU CONFIDE IN ME? DON'T I-- MEAN ENOUGH TO YOU?

MEAN ENOUGH?!

I CAN'T TELL YOU ANY MORE, BETTY - BECAUSE YOU MEAN TOO MUCH TO ME! AS FOR THE HULK... LET'S HOPE THAT HE IS GONE NOW - FOREVER!

BUT ALAS, THE HOPE OF BRUCE BANNER IS NOT TO BE REAL-IZED! FOR THE HULK IS DESTINED TO LIVE AGAIN-- BUT THAT'S ANOTHER TALE!

THE GAMMA RAY MACHINE -- IT GROWS MORE UNPREDICTABLE EACH TIME IT'S USED! IF DOC HAS TO FACE IT AGAIN -- WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT TIME?!

YES - WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT TIME? WHEN IT COMES TO ADVENTURE, AREN'T THESE STORIES THE MOST? ISN'T THE HULK THE GREATEST CHARACTER YOU'VE EVER MET IN ANY COMIC? IF YOU'RE STILL IN DOUBT, YOU WON'T BE AFTER YOU'VE READ NEXT WEEK'S HULK-STARRING SMASH!

© Marvel Comic Group 1966

GRIMLY FEENDISH

THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD

HELLO FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!

AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!

HEH! HEH! WE'LL BE RICH THIS WEEK! WE'RE GOING TO ROB THE BANK OF ENGLAND! WE'LL BE DINING AT THE RITZ TONIGHT!

GASP! GASP!

ARGH!

BY MY CALCULATIONS, WE ARE UNDER THE BANK OF ENGLAND NOW! UP WE GO! TALLY-HO!

OD-ER! WE MUST HAVE TUNNELLED UP TOO EARLY! THIS ISN'T THE BANK!

SHRIEK!

LATER

THIS IS IT THIS TIME, LADS! LOLLY HERE WE COME!

ARE YOU SURE THIS COFFEE'S FRESH GROUND, JAMES?

YES, SIR! POSITIVE, SIR!

SPLOSH!

IF IT WASN'T GROUND BEFORE, IT IS NOW! I WONDER WHERE THAT GROUND CAME FROM? SNIGGER!

OOER! WRONG AGAIN!

ARAGH! CORRODING CAVIARE AND CHIPS! IT'S GRIMLY FEENDISH!

THANK GOODNESS HIS LORDSHIP DRINKS KING-SIZE BOTTLES OF CHAMPAGNE! THIS CORK JUST FITS THE HOLE!

THUMP!

EVEN LATER...

CHEER UP, LADS! YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY—THIRD TIME LUCKY!

OOH! HELP! BOOBED AGAIN! IT'S HENRY HOOPER!

POW!

EEEK!

HOP IT, GRIMLY! TWO AGAINST ONE ISN'T FAIR!

PLOP!

COME ON, LADS! LET'S GO HOME! THAT TWIT COULDN'T FIND THE END OF HIS NOSE! WE WON'T BE DINING AT THE RITZ TONIGHT!

BURBLE! BURBLE! TWEET! TWEET!

HERE THEY COME NOW! WE'VE CAUGHT OLD GRIMLY AT LAST!

GASP! GASP!

HE CAN'T ESCAPE THIS TIME!

RIGHT! STRETCHER UP FIRST!

AAAGH!

CRACK

COO! IT'S HIT SOMETHING!

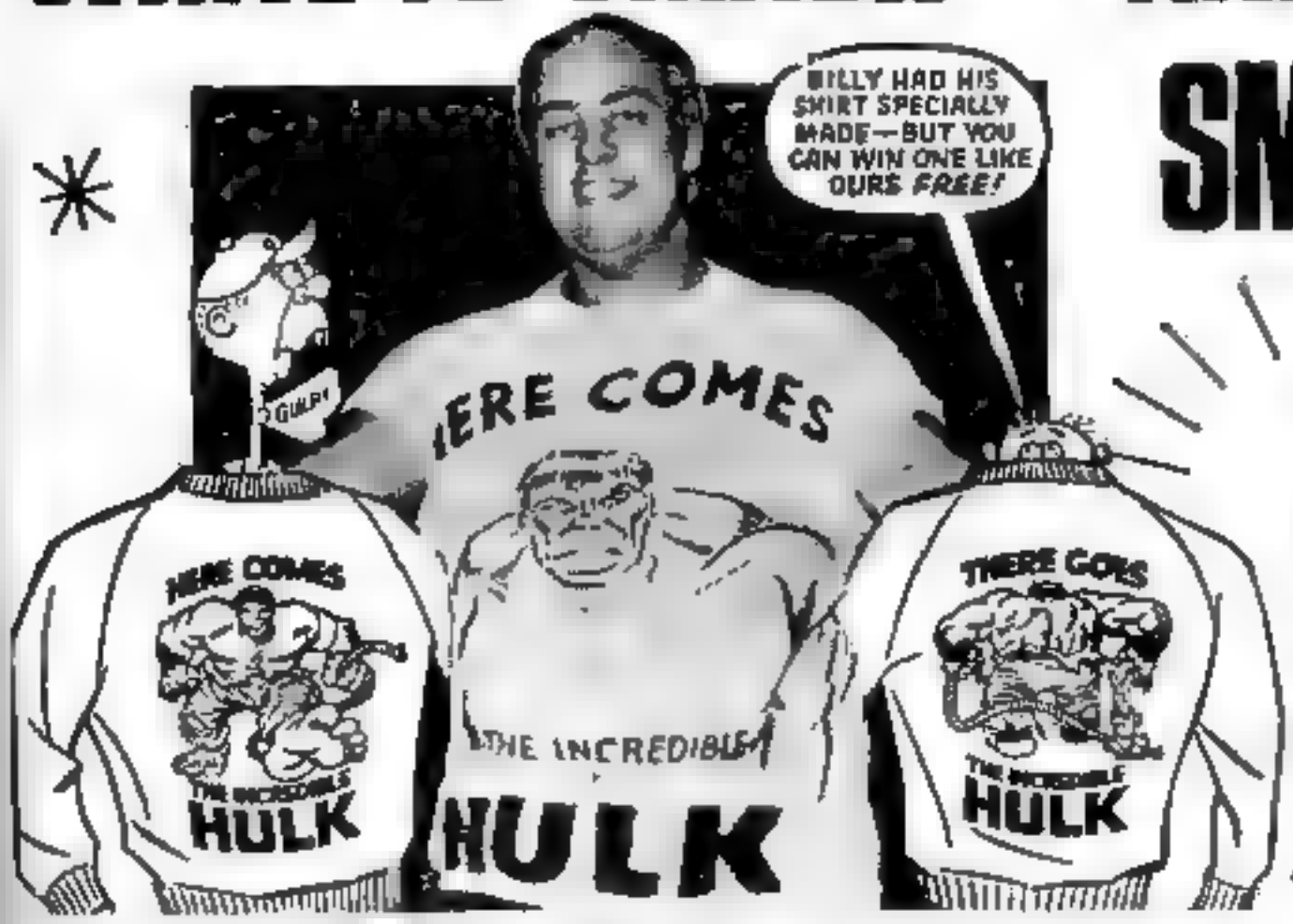
CRACK!

ERK!

HO! HO! GOOD OLD GRIMLY! IF HE HADN'T GOT KNOCKED OUT, WE WOULDN'T HAVE HAD A STRETCHER AND WE WOULD'VE BEEN CAUGHT!

BURBLE! PLEASED THEM AT LAST! BURBLE!

WRITE TO SMASH—AND LOOK A SMASHER IN... A HULK SWEATSHIRT!



Who is the Hulk's biggest fan? Before you grab for your pens to say "I am!" take a look at Smasher Billy Day who's smashing all the scales in London with 17 stone of bulking muscle.

Know what? That's more than us two weigh *together* on pay day. And that's when we're at our heaviest. (We'll have to stop those rotten cashiers paying us in ha'pennies)!

But here's an offer—if any of you can prove to us that you're a bigger Smasher than Billy we'll send you (Absolutely free!) a sure-fire booklet on how to slim! Guess you'll need that, anyway, before you could get into your HULK sweatshirt!

Billy's got plenty of fans of his own. Listen to the MERCURY record 'Drive my Car' by the Pineapple Chunks, and you'll know why. Billy plays guitar in the group and the Chunks make a G-R-E-A-T sound!

We'll probably get fired telling you this, but here goes!... *Buy that other comic called WHAM! next week, and you'll stand a good chance of winning 'Drive my Car' autographed by the group—Free! Don't forget—NEXT WEEK'S WHAM! Okay? But don't let on that we told you.*

COR! YOUR MATES WILL NEED SUN-GLASSES WHEN THEY SEE YOU IN ONE OF THESE — THE COLOURS ARE D-A-Z-Z-L-I-N-G! AND THE ONLY WAY TO GET ONE IS TO WRITE A LETTER TO...

SMASH!
64 LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C. 2.

Dear Editor,

I should like to congratulate you and the staff at SMASH! for reprinting all the original HULK stories from way back. I have been reading HULK magazines for some time now, but I wasn't lucky enough to discover him earlier. Thus, you are letting me read all his old stories. However, you missed out the story in No. 1 issue of "The Incredible HULK" which told in full his origin. I hope you will rectify this soon and reprint this story.

Keep printing the stories for a long time and you will have a faithful reader from this quarter.

Thank you for the best British comic on the market.

Sid Jones,
Hebden Bridge, Yorkshire.

You'd probably like to know, Sid, that we're hoping to publish a SMASH! special. And if we do we're going to include in it the full story of the origin of the INCREDIBLE HULK. It may not come about until the end of the year, but we'll be announcing it in SMASH! Weekly.

Dear Smash,

My younger brother gets SMASH! every week and I always read it. It is a very good comic and I think the monster stories are great, especially "The Hulk" which everyone seems to like. The only story I don't like is "Ghost Patrol".

I also like "The Legend Testers" but I have a complaint to make about the story. In SMASH! No. 19 at the end of "The Legend Testers", Danny Charter's hair was *actually dipping into the oil in the cauldron*, but in SMASH! No. 20 the same hair was definitely not even touching the oil. It appeared to be at least a foot away which gave Rollo Stones plenty of time to fight Cadavo, Love and Happy. I wonder if any other readers noticed this?

In spite of this, I still think SMASH! is a great comic and I will still read it every week.

Jacqueline Richmond,
Preston, Lancs.

P.S. I hope this letter is not too long for you to print.

Dear Jacqueline,

If Danny's hair was short enough to stay out of that boiling oil your letter is short enough for us to print.

Alf and Cos.

P.S. What will you do with the HULK sweatshirt we're sending you? And how about dropping us a line to tell us what you think of it?

Dear Alf and Cos,

I have got SMASH! and WHAM since they came out. I have not missed one yet.

When I was reading through The Legend Testers (No. 10) I came across a mistake.

In the last frame the words "Look at his *left* leg, there's blood on it." is wrong. In fact it is his right leg with the blood on it.

Here are my favourites in SMASH! from the one I dislike (15 is my worst) to my favourite.

15. Ghost Patrol
14. Ronnie Kirk
13. Charlie's Choice
12. Peter's Pets
11. Grimly Fendish
10. Queen of the Seas
9. The Nerves
8. Bad Penny
7. Batman
6. Rubberman
5. The Sweets and the Slots
4. The Hulk
3. Mr. Lonesall
2. The Man from BUNGLE
1. The Legend Testers

I think (though I like it) you should take a page or two away from The Hulk and give it to The Legend Testers.

Peter Wilson,
Wallasey, Cheshire.

Seems like you've caught us on the wrong leg, Peter. But thanks for being so nice about it. Take a page or two away from the HULK? You must be kidding! Only a man tired of living would try to take anything away from the HULK. We're trembling at the thought!

Dear Alf and Cos,

Last week in Smash you had Dennis Caulfield, who eats eight slices of bread and jam. I have tried this with toast. I ate eight slices of toast and two pieces of cake to one Hulk story.

Andrew Twyman,
Dagenham, Essex.

Hope your HULK sweatshirt will fit you when it arrives, Andrew!

Dear Alf and Cos,

I think Smash is fab and the HULK'S great. I can eat my dinner, have a cup of tea and three biscuits, and by then I've just finished the HULK. And where's Space-Jinx—did he get stuck in the Spaceship? His last words were: "They say it's better to be lucky than rich, but I'm not either." I think he's great, too.

Paul Dolan, or Matt,
Slough, Bucks.

Dear Matt—or—Paul,

We're hoping that Space-Jinx will be back in SMASH! one day. In the meantime, give our regards to Chester and Kitty.

Alf and Cos.

That's all for this week, Smashers. And remember, if you see someone coming towards you wearing a white sweatshirt with a crazy picture of a green-skinned HULK on it that'll be one of our readers who has been lucky enough to get a letter published on this page. So keep writing.

* * *

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...

THE LEGEND TESTERS

ETERNO, THE MAN WHO CAN LIVE FOR EVER, HAS COME SECRETLY TO EARTH. HE IS LIVING IN A CITY INHABITED ONLY BY ROBOTS OF HIS OWN CREATION. BUT SUDDENLY, ETERNO BECOMES AWARE OF THE PRESENCE OF THE TWO LEGEND TESTERS, ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...!

MY SENSITIVE X-RAY VISION REVEALS THESE CREATURES TO BE HUMANS—NOT ROBOTS!

AND NOW I MUST DISCOVER HOW THESE TWO HUMANS COME TO BE IN OUR MIDST, AND HOW MUCH THEY KNOW OF MY PURPOSE ON EARTH.

WITHOUT WARNING, ROLLO IS SUDDENLY SEIZED BY ONE OF HIS FELLOW 'GUESTS'

UH-UH! SEEMS LIKE THEY'RE ON TO US, DANNY!

DANNY'S REACTION IS TO SNATCH UP A HEAVY CANDLE-STICK AND LASH OUT WITH ALL HIS MIGHT!

TRY THAT FOR SIZE!

THE EFFECT IS STAGGERING! PART OF THE 'MAN'S' SKULL CRACKS AWAY!

EH—?

THESE THINGS AROUND US AREN'T MEN, DANNY! THEY'RE ROBOTS!

WITH FRIGHTENING SUDDENNESS, THE ROBOT, DAMAGED BY DANNY'S BLOW, RUNS WILD!

LOOK AT THAT THING— IT'S GONE CRAZY!

YOU MUST HAVE AFFECTED THE MECHANISM IN ITS HEAD. BUT LOOK OUT! HERE COME SOME OF THE OTHERS!

AIM FOR THEIR HEADS, DANNY! THAT'S THEIR WEAKEST PART!

WITHIN SECONDS THE VAST CHAMBER IS FILLED WITH BROKEN ROBOTS RUNNING AMOK

KEEP AT IT, DANNY! I THINK WE'RE WINNING!

THE CONCEITED FOOLS! DO THEY REALLY THINK THEY CAN DEFEAT ETERNO? ETERNO WHO KNOWS ALL THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE NOW I SHALL MIND-STUN THEM!

AA-H!

AS ROLLO AND DANNY DROP TO THE FLOOR STUNNED BY THE INCREDIBLE MENTAL POWER THAT ETERNO CAN TRANSMIT, THEIR CONQUEROR SUMMONS HIS ROBOT LEADER.

SO THESE TWO HUMANS WISH TO FIGHT THEN FIGHT THEY SHALL! MAKE A MAN-ROBOT WITH A HEAD THEY CANNOT REACH!

WHEN CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS TO ROLLO AND DANNY, THEY FIND THEMSELVES SURROUNDED BY A RING OF SILENT ROBOT PEOPLE...

WH-WHAT HAPPENED?

ETERNO'S GOT MORE TRICKS THAN A SCHOOLFUL OF JUVENILE DELINQUENTS! HE KNOCKED US OUT IN SOME WAY.

AND BY THE WAY HE'S GRINNING, HE'S GOT SOMETHING REAL NASTY PREPARED FOR US.

AND HERE IT COMES! LOOK!

THERE COMES TOWARDS THEM A FANTASTIC, FRIGHTENING, FREAKISH FIGURE!

IT'S ANOTHER OF ETERNO'S MAN-ROBOTS. WE'LL SEE IF THIS ONE'S HEAD IS AS BRITTLE AS ALL THE OTHERS!

BUT BEFORE ROLLO CAN STRIKE THE ROBOT, THE COLOSSAL ARMS REACH OUT!

FIRST THEIR BONES WILL BRUISE AND THEN BREAK! THEY WILL BE ONLY TOO WILLING TO TELL ME ALL I WISH TO KNOW AND THEN THEY SHALL DIE!

ARTIFICIAL MUSCLES OF IMMENSE POWER SLAM HIM TO THE GROUND...

HOW CAN YOU FIGHT A THING LIKE THAT?

AND FROM HIS SEAT, ETERNO WATCHES THE SCENE IN EVIL AMUSEMENT

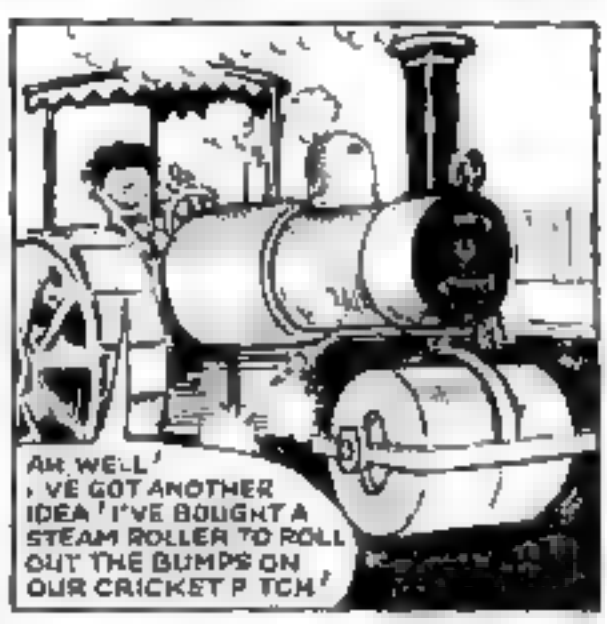
WHAT A FIX ROLLO AND DANNY ARE IN! BUT IT'S NOTHING TO THE FIX YOU'LL BE IN IF YOU MISS OUT ON NEXT WEEK'S SMASH!

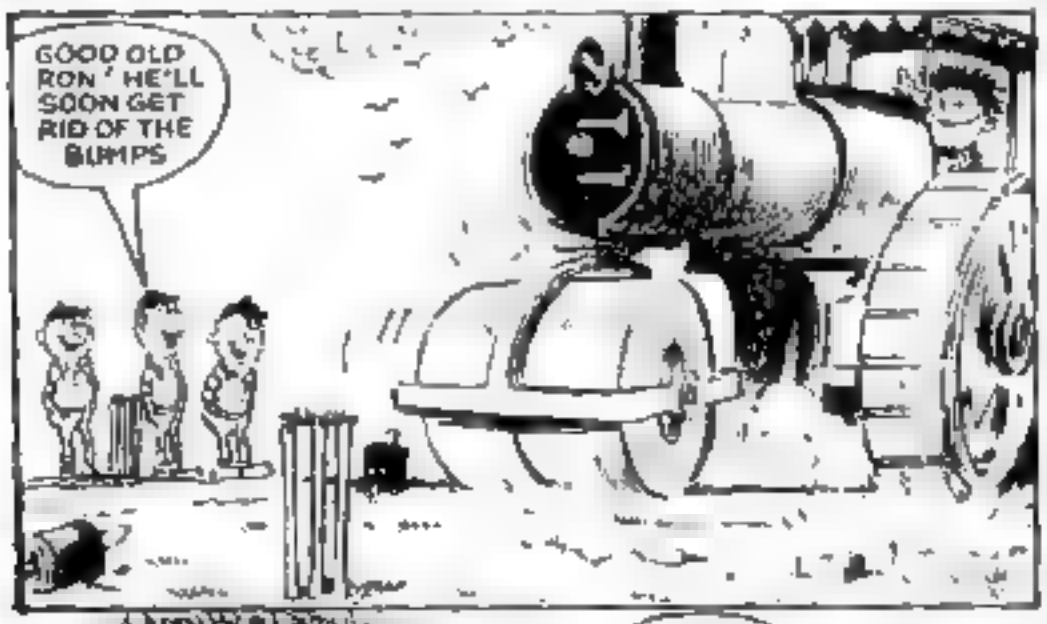
WE'VE GONE TO A WORLD OF TROUBLE TO MAKE THE NEXT ISSUE A REALLY GREAT ONE — SO NOW IT'S UP TO YOU TO MAKE SURE YOU GET IT FROM YOUR NEWSAGENT!

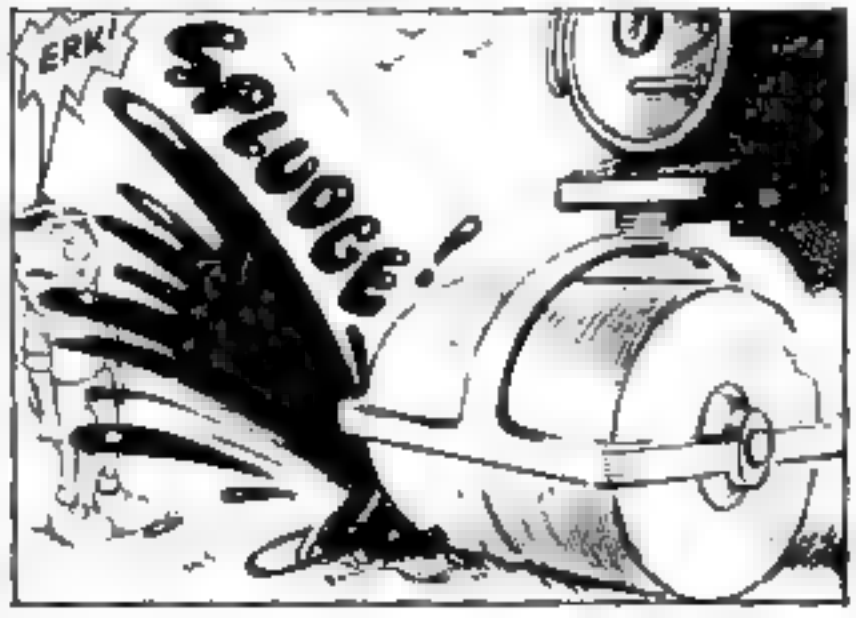
HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

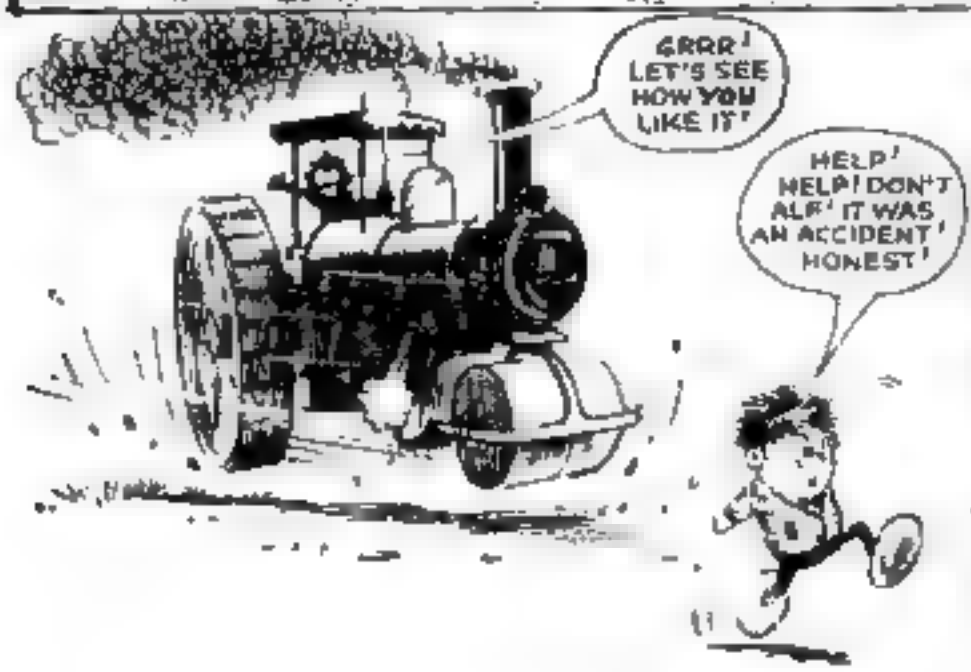
RONNIE RICH

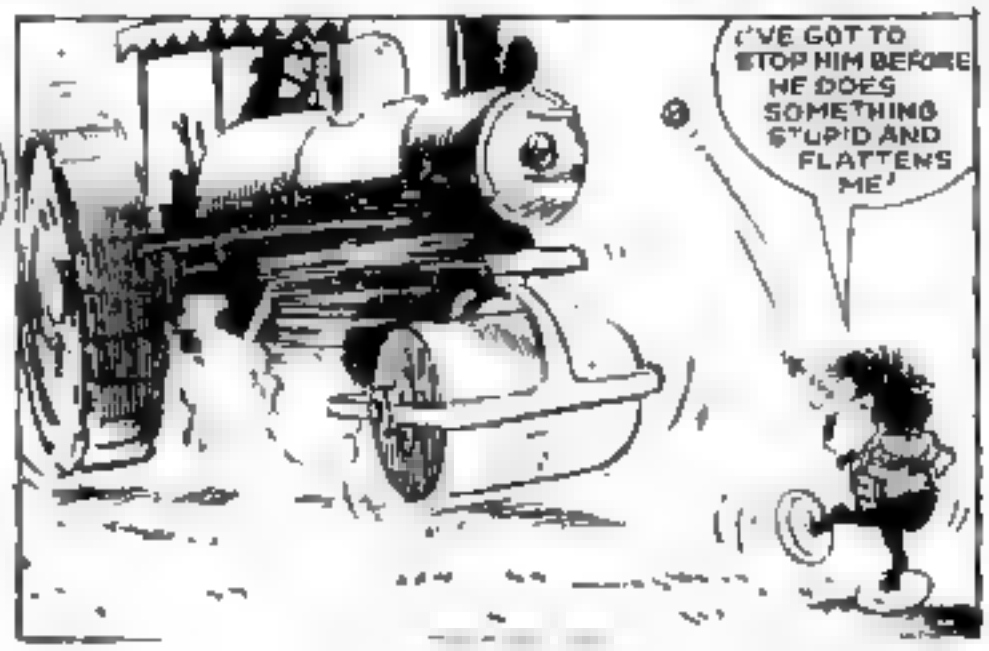
IT ISN'T FAIR, RON! THIS PITCH IS FAR TOO BUMPY! WISH WE HAD A REAL PITCH, NOT THIS OLD DUMP!
H'MM! LEAVE IT TO ME! I'VE JUST THOUGHT OF AN IDEA OF HOW TO SPEND ALL MY MONEY, THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO INHERIT GRANNY'S FORTUNE!

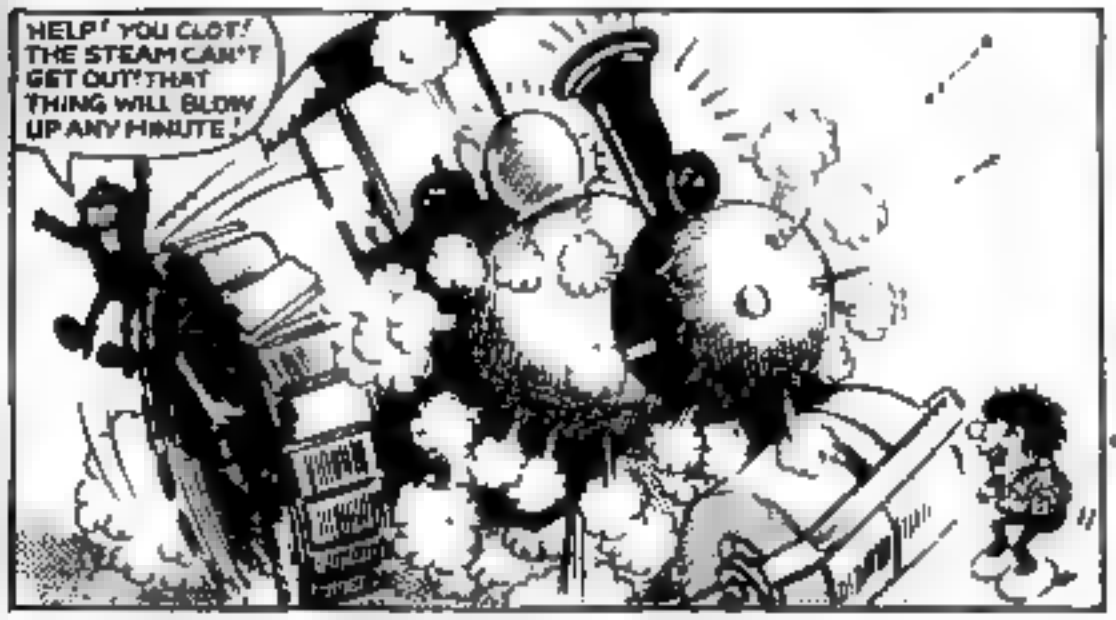


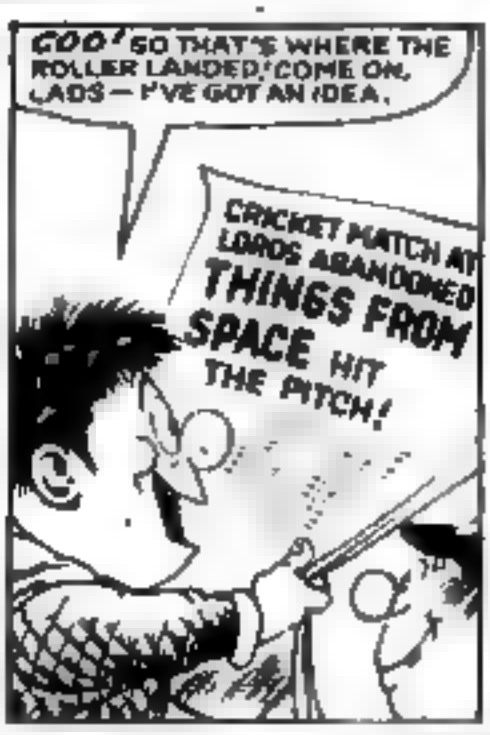








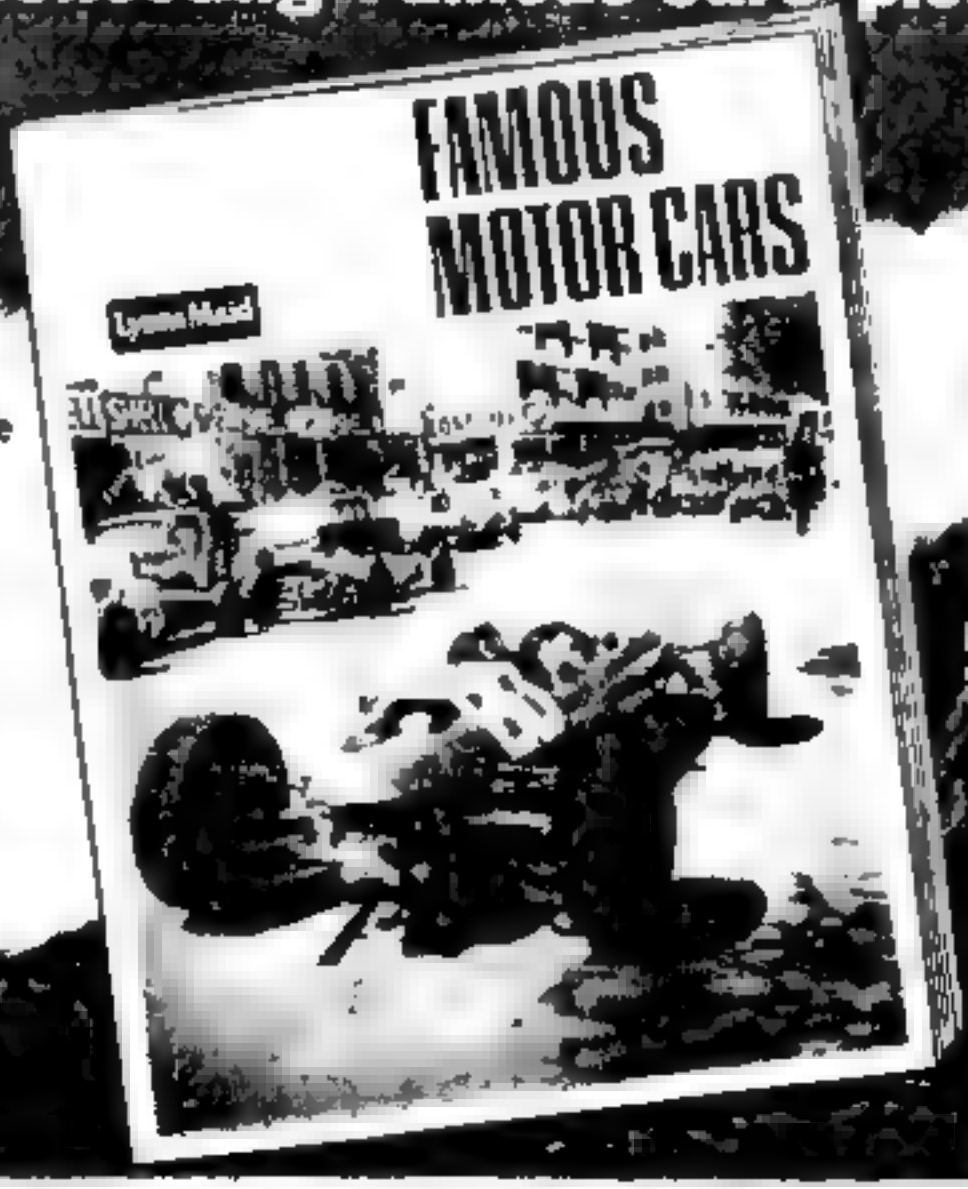



COO! SO THAT'S WHERE THE ROLLER LANDED! COME ON, LADS — I'VE GOT AN IDEA.
CRICKET MATCH AT LORDS ABANDONED THINGS FROM SPACE HIT THE PITCH!

LORDS
GOOD OLD RON!
THERE'S NOBODY USING THE PITCH SO WE MIGHT AS WELL USE IT! NO! NO!
AH, WELL AT LEAST I DIDN'T GET ANY MORE MONEY THIS WEEK! TH NGS ARE LOOKING UP!

Get this great Zoom Album

and start collecting 'Famous Cars' picture cards



Post the coupon, with a 1/- postal order, for the 14-page Zoom Picture Card Album. Be first to collect the fabulous series of full-colour picture cards of Famous Cars. There's one FREE with every Zoom iced lolly!
P S. Look for the exciting quiz at the back of the album.

ZOOM

In 3 exciting flavours: Raspberry, Pineapple, Lime—at this sign.

Lyons Maid

To get your Zoom Album just post this coupon together with a 1/- postal order to "Car Album", Lyons Maid Ltd., Glacier House, Hammersmith Grove, W6

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

_____

54.

Percy's Pets

ANNUAL MOTH BALL
YOU DANCE DIVINELY, MATILDA!

SHALL WE HAVE A BITE TO EAT? THERE'S A NICE SELECTION OF SAVOURY SOCKS, COCKTAIL COTTON, AND GLOVE FINGERS!
OOH! BUT, YES! SLURP!

AARGH! MY SOCK! PERCY'S PERISHING PETS ARE NOSHING IT!
MUNCH MUNCH
OH, NO! WHY DIDN'T THEY EAT MINE?

BECAUSE WE LIKE A NICE BIT OF WOOL, THAT'S WHY! NOT ARTIFICIAL STUFF LIKE NYLON! IT RUINS THE DIGESTION!

AARGH! HE'S GOT ME!
SWAT!

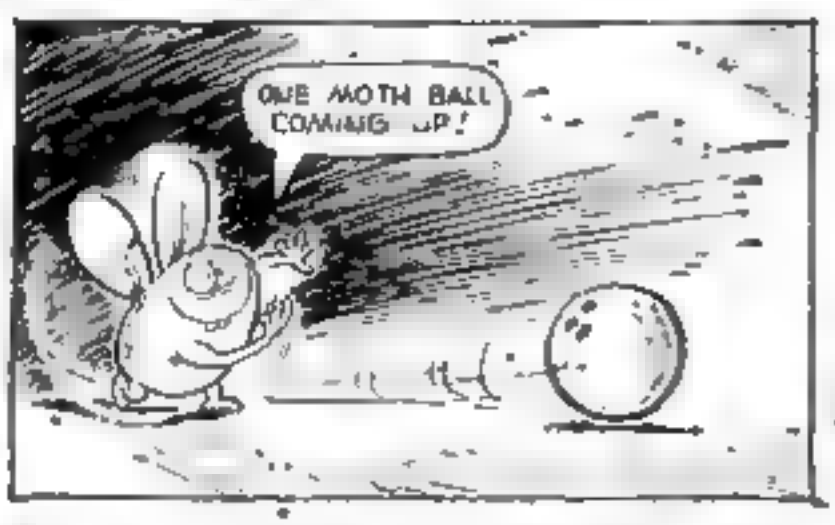
THE BIG BULLY! SOB! LOOK WHAT HE'S DONE TO MARMADUKE! HE'LL PAY FOR THAT! SOB!!!

MUNCH! MUNCH! MUNCH!
AARGH! HELP! I'M BEING EATEN! WHERE IS IT? AAGH!
OH, NO!

BURP! THAT'LL TEACH HIM! BURP! BELCH!
OH, HELP! I'M FOR IT NOW!

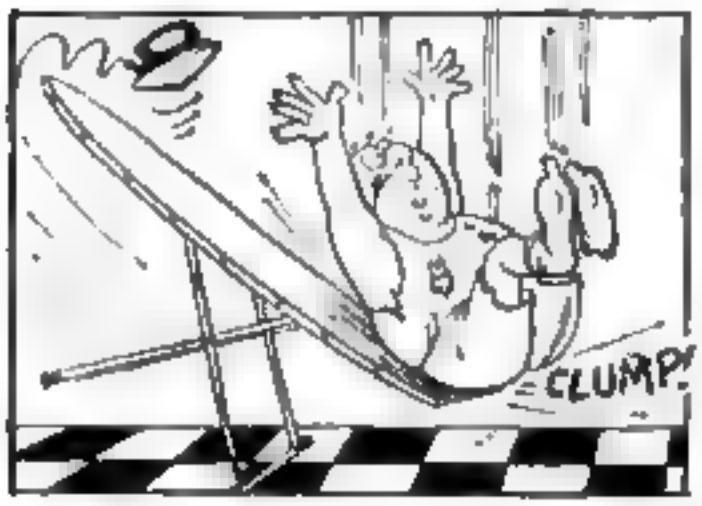
HELP! HELP!
ERR! YOU'RE RIGHT FOR ONCE PERCY! YOU'RE FOR IT NOW – AND HERE IT COMES!

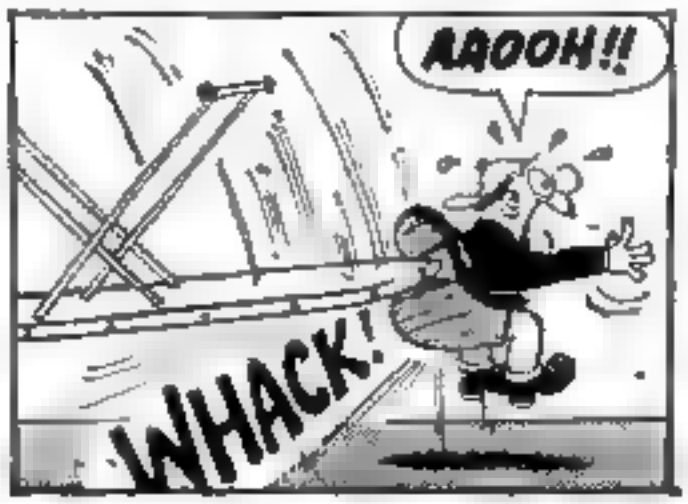
OH, GOLLY! POOR PERCY'S IN TROUBLE, AND IT'S ALL OUR FAULT! I'D BETTER TRY TO HELP!


ONE MOTH BALL COMING UP!

SLIP!

AIEE!
COO! SAVED BY THE BALL!


CLUMP!


AAOOH!!
WHACK!

HO! HO! THAT WAS A MUCH BETTER WHACK THAN I COULD HAVE GIVEN HIM!
THANK GOODNESS OUR DANCE ONLY COMES ONCE A YEAR! PERCY WOULD THROW US ALL OUT IF IT HAPPENED MORE OFTEN!

NAVY FROGMAN SET
27 ft (other equipment sets from 4.11)

Have you seen Action Man's Navy Frogman Set?

ACTION SAILOR
27 ft complete with wetsuit, sealer cap, boots, identity tag, equipment and training manuals.

It's fantastic – real rubber frogman suit, headpiece, face mask, swim fins, air cylinders, knife and scabbard, wrist depth gauge, demolition charges. All designed to equip Action Sailor for underwater action. Yes you really can operate him under water! Wonderful fun at the seaside or in a paddling pool or bath.

Action Sailor is the navy version of ACTION MAN, the world's most realistic model fighting man – almost a foot tall with 20 movable parts. There are many great Action Sailor equipment sets as well as Navy Frogman. Keep on adding to your Action Man collection – the more you have the more fun it is. And remember, by saving Action Man stars you can get another Action Man free! Full details in every box.

FREE equipment offer – just send the entire range of ACTION MAN figures and equipment in full colour. Post this coupon, unsealed envelope 3d stamp to Action Man Command, Cascelloid, Coalville, Leicester

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

COUNTY _____

BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE

K3

MEET...

Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything — and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

Ever wanted to make your mates victims of your hypnotic powers? Here is your chance. And if this trick doesn't put 'em in their place (and keep 'em there), nothing will!

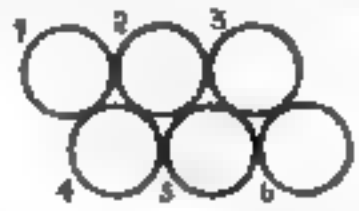
Start with your biggest mate first. Invite him to sit in a chair with his arms folded and his legs out straight.

Now you stand BEHIND the chair and tell him to look into your eyes. To do this he will have to rest his neck on the back of the chair and lean his head well back.

Stare into his eyes for a few seconds, then place your finger lightly on the centre of his forehead and tell him that HE CAN'T GET UP!

Sure enough, he will find it impossible to rise while your finger is on his forehead.

Place six pennies on a table like this.



The problem you are faced with now is to make a circle from them in just THREE moves.

The pennies you move must touch two others wherever you place them. Go on, have a go — but, in case you eventually need it, I've given the solution below.

Show your audience three empty matchboxes, and show them that you are placing a sixpence in two of the boxes—leaving one box empty. Close the boxes and shuffle them about on the table.

Now you are ready to defy anyone to pick out the EMPTY box. Whenever anyone points to any of the three boxes, pick it up, shake it—and it will rattle.

The reason they'll never find the empty box is that YOU have ANOTHER box containing sixpence hidden up your sleeve. And, of course, it is this box they hear rattling. But, believe me, they'll never guess.

SOLUTION TO PENNIES PROBLEM.

1. MOVE 3 TO TOUCH 1 AND 2.
2. MOVE 2 TO 3'S OLD POSITION.
3. MOVE 6 BETWEEN 2 AND 3.

Big Laugh!

Yup — Here's a laugh. Get people to try to tap themselves on the head with one hand while rubbing their belly — in circles — with the other hand. Some may be able to do it — but, whether they can or they can't their performance will provide you with the giggle of the day. Try it and see!

Hold up a tiny piece of paper in one hand and a penny in the other.

Now ask anyone watching to choose which will travel at the greater speed when you drop them.

Almost everyone will choose the penny — and, of course, they'll be right. For when you drop them, the paper will still be fluttering down long after the penny has hit the ground. But now bet your puzzled pals that you are going to drop paper and penny together again, and they'll both travel at the same speed.

If anyone wants to take up your bet, don't worry — he'll lose.

All you do is put the scrap of paper on top of the penny — and let go.

Without any trickery on your part at all, the two will drop together to the ground.

Better do this indoors, though, just in case a gust of wind mucks things up.

DID YOU SAVE THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E?

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S TEASER

The Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. undoes the folded-down hood from the back of his car, opens it out, and, holding tight to the hood framework, leaps out. The open hood makes a perfect parachute, and our hero floats gently down to the sea. When he splashes down, he turns the open hood into a boat by turning it upside down and paddles away.

Another B.U.N.G.L.E. problem next week!

10/- for Knowalls

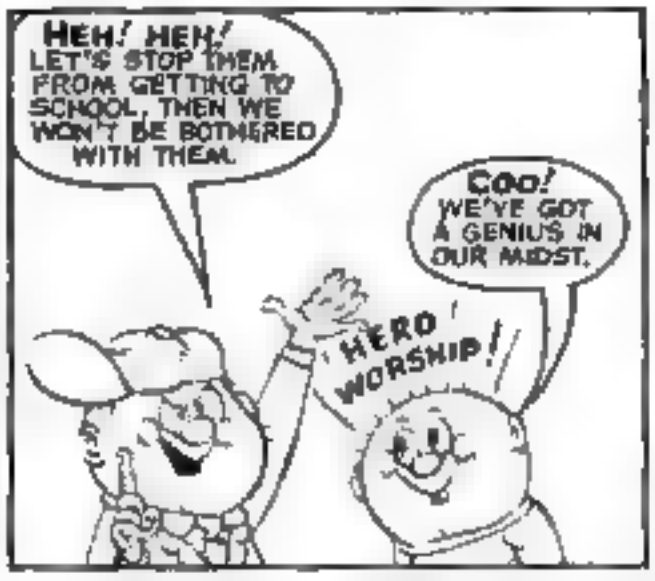
Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr Knowall at the address below. If it's printed you win 10/- But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

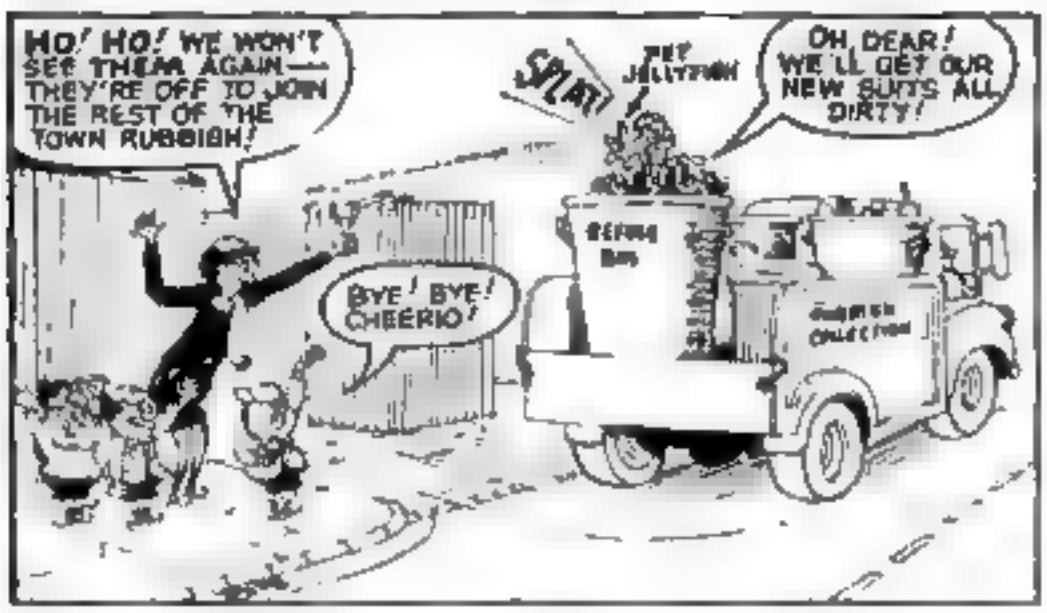
My favourite feature in SMASH! is

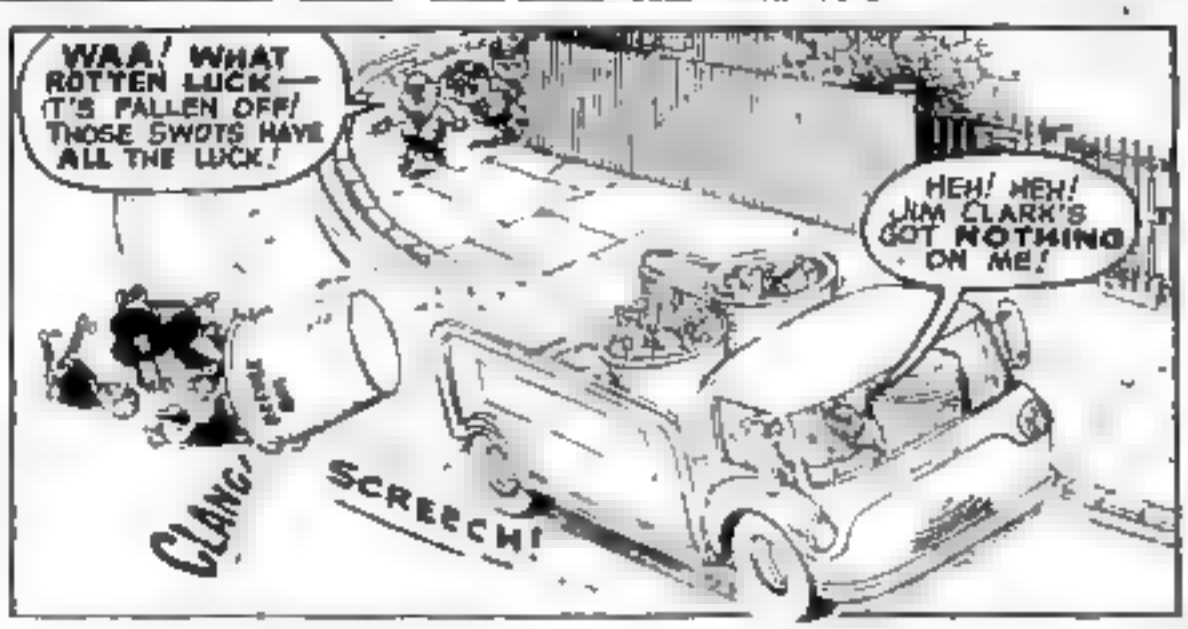
The trick I like is

To Mr Knowall, SMASH, 64, Long Acre, London, WC2

The SWOTS and the BLOTS


HEH! HEH! LET'S STOP THEM FROM GETTING TO SCHOOL, THEN WE WON'T BE BOTHERED WITH THEM.
COO! WE'VE GOT A GENIUS IN OUR MIDST.
HERO WORSHIP!


HO! HO! WE WON'T SEE THEM AGAIN — THEY'RE OFF TO JOIN THE REST OF THE TOWN RUBBISH!
SPLAT!
PET JELLYFISH
OH DEAR! WE'LL GET OUR NEW SUITS ALL DIRTY!
BYE! BYE! CHEERIO!
REFUSE BIN



TEN MINUTES LATER. DOWN IN THE WOODS

LET'S TRY THE BACK WAY TO SCHOOL. THOSE BLOTS WILL NEVER THINK OF THAT!

HEE! HEE! GUESS WHO'S HERE? YOU WERE RIGHT, FRED! THEY DID COME THIS WAY!

SPLOSH!

AAH! IT'S THOSE HORRIBLE BLOTS!

SPLASH!

CREAK!

COO! WHAT A HORRIBLE CATCH! LET'S THROW THEM BACK IN THE RIVER!

NO! LET'S GIVE 'EM A BATTERING!

HO! HO! BE SEEING YOU! IT'LL BE GREAT FUN AT SCHOOL TODAY WITHOUT YOU, TWERPS!

RASP!

BUT

RIGHT, LADS, GET IT SWINGING—

YIPPEE! IT WORKED— WE'RE OFF!

CRACK! WHEEE!

ZOOM!

YOOHOO!

AAGH!

BONK!

RIGHT, LADS! LEAN TWO DEGREES TO THE LEFT. THIS NET MAKES A SUPER GLIDER!

WHEEE!

HOLD YOUR BREATHS FOR TWENTY SECONDS!

YIPPEE— GOOD OLD BRAINY— HE DID IT AGAIN — A PERFECT LANDING! AND A SOFT ONE AT THAT!

BOING!

DID SOMEONE SAY SOFT?

BONK!

OUTSIDE.

HO! HO! IT'LL BE GREAT FUN NOW! NO SWOTS TO BOTHER US TODAY!

HONK!

HELP! IT'S THEM! HOW DID THEY GET HERE?

YES, IT'S US— AND YOU'RE LATE! DEAL WITH THEM, SIR!

I'LL DEAL WITH THEM ALL RIGHT!

SWISH!

THEY MADE US LATE, SIR! THEY HELD US UP!

THAT'LL TEACH THEM!

THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO BE LATE!

WHAP!

OUCH!

OOO!

AAH!

THE NERVS

I'M PLAYING IN GOAL TODAY! THERE'S NO RUNNING ABOUT — IT'S A *PIECE OF CAKE!*

HE ALWAYS THINKS ABOUT FOOD — EVEN WHEN HE'S PLAYING FOOTBALL!

HERE'S A NICE EASY ONE — IT'S AS EASY AS PIE!

SEE — HE'S AT IT AGAIN!

DOH! DOH!

SMASH!

FAT AND SLOW! THAT'S FATTY! IMAGINE MISSING A BALL LIKE THAT!

IT ISN'T MY FAULT MY REACTIONS ARE SLOW!

IN FATTY'S BRAIN DEPARTMENT (HALF-EMPTY AS USUAL)

ROGER! WE GAVE YOU A MESSAGE TO TAKE TO FATTY'S *HAND* DEPARTMENT AND YOU GOT THERE LATE, AS USUAL!

I'M NOT AS YOUNG AS I USED TO BE! I NEED A CAR OR SOMETHING!

I'LL NIP DOWN TO THE KNEE DEPARTMENT AND BORROW THE CAR FROM THEIR *CART* LAGE! THEY NEVER USE IT, ANYWAY!

IN THE KNEE DEPARTMENT

I DID 120 M.P.H. ROUND UVERSTONE IN THE OLD BUS YESTERDAY! *WENT LIKE A DREAM!*

I BET HE DREAMED THE 120, TOO!

PLEASE CAN I BORROW YOUR CAR, PLEASE?

SQUIDGE!

NOP IT! WE NEED THE CAR!

AIEE!

TUM DUM

I'LL FIX THOSE SELFISH TWERPS IN THERE!

IN THE STOMACH DEPARTMENT

FATTY HAD GOOSEBERRIES THIS MORNING, DIDN'T HE?

THAT'S RIGHT! THEY'RE OVER THERE — WE HAVEN'T PUT THEM IN THE *DIGESTER* YET!

HEH! HEH! THOSE SPIKES ARE JUST THE JOB! NICE AND SHARP!

PLUCK!

I'LL JUST TAKE OUT A FEW— THEN I CAN PUT MY DEVILISH PLOT INTO ACTION!

DOWN IN THE KNEE DEPARTMENT...

TALLY HO! READY FOR A JOYRIDE, LADS?

Carthage Knee Dept

Carthage Garage

BARRM! RERRM! VRRRAMM!

BRRUU-UUM!

KNEE DEPT.

VROOOOOM!

BANG!

AAGH! PUNCTURES! WHO PUT THOSE SHARP THINGS THERE?

FIZZZ!

HERYWAY 3

N 1

FIZZZ!

BANG!

BANG!

HEH! HEH! I'LL GIVE HIM THREE GUESSES!

COME ON— BACK TO THE KNEE DEPARTMENT! WE'LL NEED FOUR SPARE WHEELS! LET'S GET THEM!

HEH! HEH! THIS CHEWING GUM I GOT FROM THE TUM DEPARTMENT WILL MEND THE PUNCTURES!

AND THIS AIR PUMP I GOT FROM THE LUNG NERVS WILL BLOW THEM UP! SNIGGER!

VAROOOM!

RROARRRR!

BORRMM!

HEH! HEH! JUST IN TIME!

AAGH! IT'S ROGER! HE'S PINCHED OUR CAR!

HOW DID THE BLIGHTER GET IT FIXED?

TWO MINUTES LATER...

I'VE GOT ANOTHER MESSAGE FROM FATTY'S BRAIN TO HIS HANDS. I SHAN'T BE LATE THIS TIME!

ROAR!

HANDS UP!

WELL DONE, ROGER! YOU WERE CERTAINLY QUICK THIS TIME! I'VE GOT FATTY'S HANDS UP NOW!

AW! IT WAS EASY!

HANDS UP!

I DID IT! I DID IT! I SAVED IT!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THE FIRST TIME EVER!

IT WAS ME WHO MADE FATTY SAVE THAT BALL! JIM CLARK'S GOT NOTHING ON ME!

THE GHOST PATROL

THE GHOST PATROL HAS BEEN SHOT BACK TO ROMAN TIMES BY A TIME MACHINE. USING THEIR AMAZING MODERN WEAPONS, THEY ARE HELPING A ROMAN LEGION TO DEFEAT CARTHAGINIAN HORDES ATTACKING OSTIA. BUT TROUBLE LOOMS WHEN ERHART, THEIR NAZI EX-PRISONER, SAILS UP TO OSTIA IN THEIR LANDING CRAFT...

I CAN SNEAK INTO PORT UNDER COVER OF THE BATTLE, THEN IT SHOULD BE EASY TO SEIZE THAT BRITISH TANK, GET ON BOARD THE LANDING CRAFT, AND DISAPPEAR INTO TIME AGAIN!

UNSTRAPPING THE TIME-MACHINE, ERHART GOT READY FOR ACTION...

IF THIS DEVICE GETS DAMAGED, I'LL BE DOOMED TO STAY IN THIS TIME FOR EVER, SO I'LL LAY IT SOMEWHERE SAFE!

IT WAS CORPORAL JOCK WHO FIRST SPOTTED ERHART...

SARGE, LOOK!

IT'S THE LANDING CRAFT! ERHART'S BEEN HARD ON OUR TRAIL!

GRABBING THE FLYING HELMET FROM JOCK, SERGEANT JOE FLUNG HIMSELF INTO THE AIR...

LEAVE ERHART TO ME, I'VE GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, HE WAS OVER THE SURGING LANDING CRAFT...

LET'S HOPE ERHART HASN'T ANY MODERN WEAPONS, OR I'LL BE AN EASY TARGET!

DONNER UND BLITZEN!

BUT ERHART HAD ONLY ONE WEAPON, THE TIME-MACHINE! AS HE DIVED FOR IT...

I'LL ESCAPE INTO ANOTHER TIME!

OH, NO YOU DON'T!

A POWERFUL FIST SENT THE NAZI COMMANDER SPRAWLING...

THAT TIME-MACHINE IS OURS!

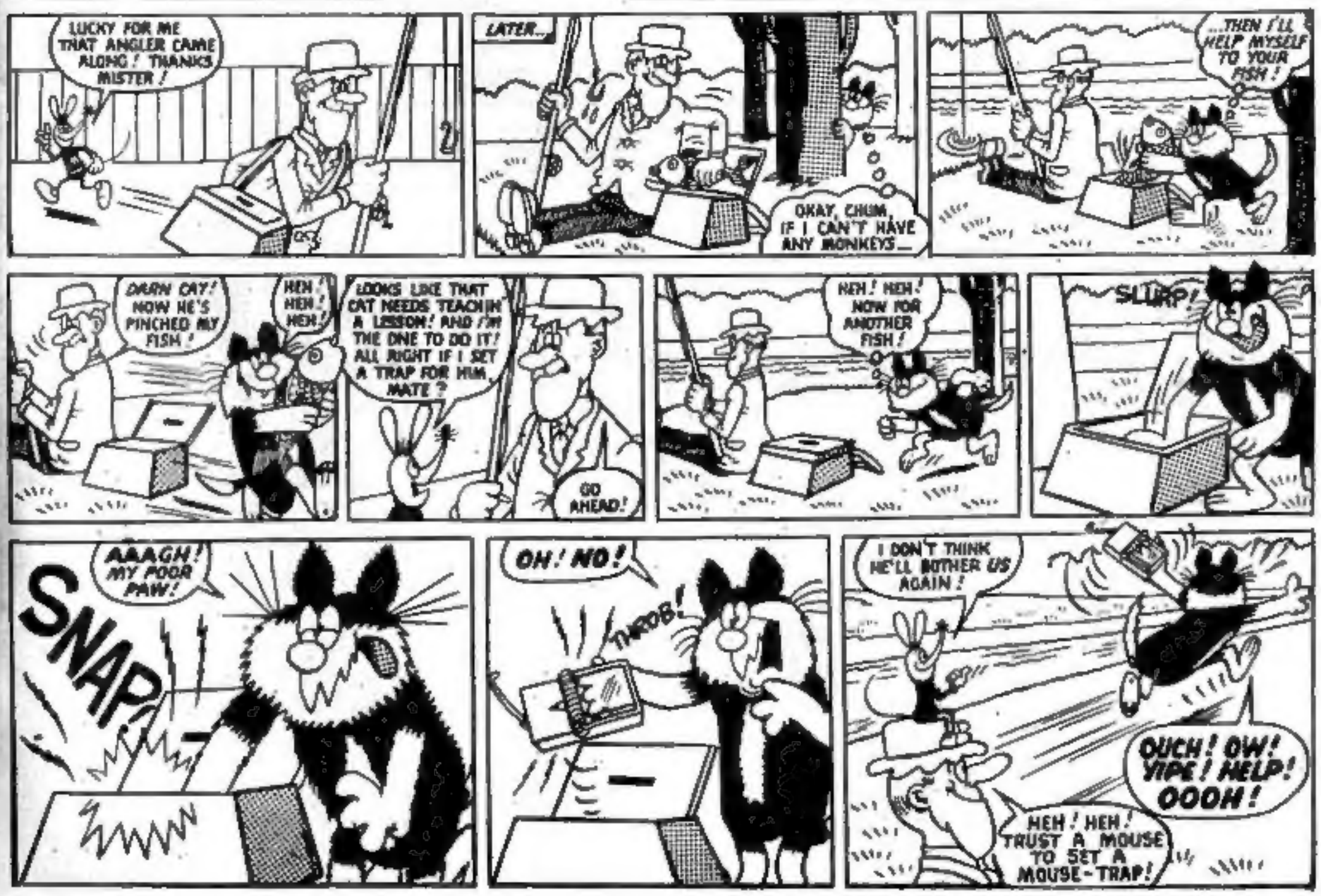
SOON THE LANDING CRAFT WAS CHUGGING IN TOWARDS THE OSTIA QUAYSIDE, WITH ERHART A PRISONER ONCE AGAIN!

EVERYTHING SAFE AND SHIPSHAPE, LADS, INCLUDING THE STORES OF PETROL!

MEANWHILE, THE ROMANS HAD DRIVEN THE LAST OF THE CARTHAGINIANS OUT OF OSTIA. THE STRANDED TANK WAS REFUELLED FROM THE LANDING CRAFT...
YOU MAY HAVE THE PICK OF THE FLEET, STRANGER. BUT FOR YOU, THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN NO VICTORY!
OUR WORK IS DONE HERE, COMMANDER, AND WE MUST LEAVE YOU. BUT WE'LL NEED SOMETHING TO TRANSPORT OUR HEAVY ARMOUR IN!

Across the horizons of ocean and time lay Britain and safety. Army records prove that the Ghost Patrol safely made it to continue the fight against the Nazis—as the Germans found to their cost. But that part of the story is still a closely guarded military secret. One day it will be released. And, when it is, you will be first to read about it—in SMASH!

DANGER MOUSE


LUCKY FOR ME THAT ANGLER CAME ALONG! THANKS MISTER!
LATER...
OKAY, CHUM, IF I CAN'T HAVE ANY MONKEYS—
...THEN I'LL HELP MYSELF TO YOUR FISH!
DARN CAT! NOW HE'S PINCHED MY FISH!
HEH! HEH! HEH!
LOOKS LIKE THAT CAT NEEDS TEACHIN' A LESSON! AND I'M THE ONE TO DO IT! ALL RIGHT IF I SET A TRAP FOR HIM, MATE?
GO AHEAD!
HEH! HEH! NOW FOR ANOTHER FISH!
SLURP!
AAAGH! MY POOR PAW!
SNAP!
OH! NO!
THROB!
I DON'T THINK HE'LL BOTHER US AGAIN!
OUCH! OW! YIPE! HELP! OOOH!
HEH! HEH! TRUST A MOUSE TO SET A MOUSE-TRAP!

QUEEN OF THE SEAS

'QUEENIE'S' CAPTAIN, ENOCH DRIP, HAS COLLIDED WITH A LARGE DRUM OF CASTOR OIL IN MID-AIR, AFTER BEING SHOT SKYWARDS BY A GIANT PLANT. NOW HE'S PLUMMETING DOWN TOWARDS 'QUEENIE'...

UGGLE-ARGLE! 'ELP!

SUDDENLY, ENOCH PLUNGES INTO AN AIR-POCKET AT THE SPEED OF SOUND...

WHOOSH

BUT AT THE BOTTOM OF THE 'POCKET' THE OIL-DRUM THUDS TO A HALT AS IT HITS 'SOLID AIR' AGAIN!

BAM! POP!

R-R-RIP!

BODYLIK!

BUT NOT ENOCH DRIP— HE CARRIES STRAIGHT ON!

800 FT. LOWER, HE BECOMES THE FIRST MAN EVER TO BREAK THE SOUND BARRIER, WITHOUT THE AID OF AN AEROPLANE!—

BOOM!

AWLK!

—AND HITS 'QUEENIE' SO FAST THAT HIS BOSUN DOESN'T EVEN SEE HIM!

STREUTH! THAT SOUNDED LIKE A GUN GOIN' OFF!

CRUNCH! SPLINTER!

SMASH!

ELP!

GLUG GLE!S

AGH! SOME FIEND'S FIRED A CANNON-BALL AT US!! HELP! S.O.S.!

ENOCH GOES STRAIGHT THROUGH QUEENIE'S HULL— PICKING UP A HAMMOCK ON THE WAY!

CRUNCH!

TWANG!

KERR

THEN, ZIPPING IN-AND-OUT OF THE STILL-FALLING, CASTOR-OIL DRUM—

KA-RAK!

—ENOCH BOARDS SKYWARDS AGAIN —JUST AS A DOOMED DESTROYER MOVES INTO SIGHT! IT'S H.M.S. 'GLOMBRAT'!

HIS NAME IS ELASTIC, AND AS ENOCH SPEEDS THROUGH THE WATER, IT BEGINS TO STRETCH—

ZIP

TWI-WANG-G!

CLA-ANG

AT 600-KNOTS— FULL HOUSE—

SWIP

TWDYING!

PUYNG!

ON HIS WAY UP, ENOCH PASSES THROUGH QUEENIE AS SHE MAKES HER WAY DOWN—

—AND CATCHES A BRIEF GLIMPSE OF HIS BUBBLING BOSUN!

GLA-AH!

BLISSFULLY UNAWARE THAT HE'S DOOMED, CAPTAIN LUCIUS LILLILIVER—IS PLANNING FOR THE IMMEDIATE FUTURE!

AIGHT, LADS! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME GUNNERY-PRACTISE! H.M.S. 'POTSHOT' WILL LAUNCH UNARMED, LONG-RANGE MISSILES AT US, AT IRREGULAR INTERVALS—

—AND IT'S UP TO US TO KNOCK 'EM FOR SIX BEFORE THEY REACH US!

SUDDENLY A DEADLY-LOOKING OBJECT ZOOMS OUT OF THE BLUE!

AGH-H! SHIFT THAT PERISHIN' SHIP!

MISSILE APPROACHING ON STARBOARD-BOW, SIR!

ERK! WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, YOU SHOWER OF NITS! FIRE AT IT!

NEXT WEEK, SHIPMATES, CAPTAIN LUCIUS LILLILIVER OF THE ROYAL NAVY WILL GIVE US A DEMONSTRATION OF HOW TO ARM A HUMAN MISSILE IN MID-AIR AND DESTROY HIS OWN